and the whole frame ſtands vpon pins, pricke him no more.

Shal. Ha,ha,ha,you can do it ſir,you can do it, I commend you well: Francis Feeble.

Feeble Here ſir.

Shal. What trade art thou Feeble?

Feeble A womans tailer ſir.

Shal. Shall I pricke him ſir?

Fal. You may,but if he had bin a mans tailer hee'd a prickt you: wilt thou make as manie holes in an enemies battaile, as thou haſt done in a womans peticoate.

Feeble I will do my good will ſir,you can haue no more.

Fal. Well ſaide good womans tailer, well ſaide couragious Feeble, thou wilt be as valiant as the wrathfull doue, or moſt magnanimous mouſe,pricke the womans tailer: wel M.Shallow, deepe M. Shallow.

Feeble I would Wart might haue gone ſir.

Fal. I would thou wert a mans tailer, that thou mightſt mend him and make him fit to goe,I cannot put him to a priuate ſouldier, that is the leader of ſo many thouſands, let that ſuffice moſt forcible Feeble.

Feeble It ſhall ſuffice ſir.

Fal. I am bound to thee reuerend Feeble,who is next?

Shal. Peter Bul-calfe o'th greene.

Fal. Yea mary,lets ſee Bul-calfe.

Bul. Here ſir. (roare againe.

Fal. Fore God a likely fellow, come pricke Bul-calfe til hee

Bul. O Lord,good my lord captaine.

Falſt. What, doſt thou roare before thou art prickt?

Bul. O Lord ſir,I am a diſeaſed man.

Fal. What diſeaſe haſt thou?

Bul. A horſon cold ſir, a cough ſir, which I cought with ringing in the Kings affaires vpon his coronation day ſir.

Fal. Come, thou ſhalt go to the warres in a gowne,we wil haue away thy cold, and I wil take ſuch order that thy friendes ſhal ring for thee. Is here all?

Shal. Here is two more cald then your number, you muſt haue

haue but foure here ſir, and ſo I pray you goe in with mee to dinner.

Fa. Come,I wil go drink with you,but I cānot tary dinner: I am glad to ſee you, by my troth maſter Shallow.

Shal. O ſir Iohn, do you remember ſince we lay all night in the windmil in ſaint Georges field?

Fal. No more of that maſter Shallow.

Shal. Ha,twas a merry night, and is Iane Night-worke aliue?

Falſt. She liues maſter Shallow.

Shal. She neuer could away with me.

Fa. Neuer neuer,ſhe wold alwaies ſay,ſhe could not abide maſter Shallow.

Sha. By the maſſe I conld anger her too'th heart, ſhe was then a *bona roba*,doth ſhe hold her owne wel?

Fal. Old old maſter Shallow.

Shal. Nay ſhe muſt be old,ſhe cannot chuſe but be old,certain ſhees old,& had Robin Night-work by old Night-work, before I came to Clements inne.

Scilens Thats fiftie fiue yeare ago.

Shal. Ha couſen Scilens that thou hadſt ſeene that that this Knight and I haue ſeene,ha ſir Iohn, ſaid I wel?

Fal We haue heard the chimes at midnight M.Shallow.

Sha. That we haue,that we haue, that we haue,in faith ſir Iohn we haue, our watch-worde was Hemboies, come lets to dinner,come lets to dinner,Ieſus the daies that wee haue ſeene, come,come. *exeunt.*

Bul. Good maiſter corporate Bardolfe, ſtand my friend, & heres foure Harry tenſhillings in french crowns for you, in very truth ſir, I had as liue be hangd ſir as go,and yet for mine owne part ſir I do not care,but rather becauſe I am vnwilling, and for mine owne part haue a deſire to ſtay with my friends, elſe ſir I did not care for mine owne part ſo much.

Bard. Go to,ſtand aſide.

Moul. And good M.corporall captaine,for my old dames ſake ſtand my friend, ſhe has no body to doe any thing about

 her